

BETABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER.

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NOT WITHOUT HOPE.

HE appalling disaster which has overtaken the latest Empress of the Seas in the lonely ocean wastes on her maiden voyage to this country is bound to awaken a new and shuddering interest in the risks of ocean travel.

So far, the conclusions to be drawn from the meagre details are still faintly, if only faintly, reassuring.

That wireless telegraphy has again scored in saving life on the high seas is, of course, the one obvious fact. Only ten years ago a great steamer, with 2,200 souls on board, sinking twelve hundred miles east of this port, with no other vessel within call of flag, rocket or whistle, might have remained forever a horrible mystery!

What will strike people unfamiliar with transatiantic travel, however, is the amazing number of steamships that proved to be within calling distance of the unfortunate Titanie. Within a few hours of the disaster the Virginian, the Parisian, the Carpathia, the Baltic and the Olympic were speeding under full steam to the resour, while the Cincinnati, the Mauretania, the Prinz Adelbert, the Stefrmark, the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm and the Amerika were approaching from greater distances.

Few people can fail to be impressed with the fact that the great lanes of travel from this port to England, Germany and France are at any given moment estonishingly full of traffic. Danger or disaster may often mean hardly more for a ship than turning for help to the passers by.

But this very density of transatlantic traffic raises another

Until the full pasticulars of the catastrophe are known it is both idle and unfair to discuss whether it could have been prevented.

For the past week, however, it is a fact that incoming etcamers have reported uncommonly heavy and dangerous ice in the regular track. The Niegara of the French Line and the Carmania of the Cunard Line both told of harrowing experiences with icebergs and field for off the banks of Newfoundland.

Now everybody knows that when a vessel is in trouble all steamships within a wireless radius co-operate thoroughly, report to each other, indicate positions, pass on messages to the shore-continue, in fact, in an almost unbroken wireless conversation.

Is there the same co-operation between ships of different lines in reporting frequently and minutely the position and character of ke? That every captain of a big steamer gets many messages about ice from other vessels is not for a minute doubted. But does he get all data from every direction that might be helpful to him in figuring out what lies shead? Is there a systematic scheme of this sort working between ships of all lines to furnish each captain the fullest infermation possible?

The loss of the Titanic may well lead to a readjustment of spring routes across the Atlantic. That an unusually large and threatening mass of ice has crawled down to the south is apparent from the stories of incoming vessels. Even Broadway sailors could smell icebergs in the sinister, penetrating chill of the east winds of Saturday and

But until full reports agrive, we on shore can only stand silent and aghast at these terrible and tragic messages borne in from the mysterious doep.

"MAKE WAY FOR THE DOCTOR!"

N attempt to give doctors the right of way in hastening to their patients has stirred Paris. The municipal authorsies propose that each doctor

shall have a card or badge which shall serve as a passport or "rushme-through." In case he is caught in a crowd, or wishes to board s full omnibus, the doctor has only to show his badge and immedistely a path opens for him, conductors and policemen bow before Hand bomb, manhote cover blown off. him, and every one is expected to speed him on his errand of mercy the centleman upstairs beating his wife and life-saving.

It is a beautiful idea. Paris, however, is not taking kindly to it. The public say they are perfectly willing to have a doctor walk that man Dinskton?" over their heads or shoulders and slip comfortably into the one seat left in an omnibus if he is really on this errand of mercy and relief. But how are they to know that he is not hurrying to a little supper with the boys?

est ma, I'd give a dollar to know what that pair are up to?" said Mrs. Jarr, primping her lips, and, with her bands at her belt buckle, tapping the back of one with the paim of the other—symptoms of ingrowing curiouity.

"They left here together, thay berrowed a gither, they went away to-Morgover, lawyers and bankers point out that on many occasions they, too, are flying to save life or reputation, which is dearer still. "Why shouldn't they have "rush-me-throughs"? And what about . priests ?

Ribald wits even suggest that if the city really wants to serve the sick man the thing to do is to delay the doctor!

Anyway, in the name of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity, Paris

Elmer's sither last night. Oh, the thing is easy. Dinksten coaxed it from poor If the "rush-me-through" seems likely to be smothered even by the polite Parisians, what would happen to it in a subway crowd in New York?

STUPID.

MUCH complaint was heard recently from people who held tickets for concerts at Carnegie Hall given by a famous European orchestra under an even more famous composer because the management neglected to make any announcement in the advertise ments or on the tickets what time the concert began,

As a matter of fact the same criticism applies to practically all theatre tickets issued by New York theatres. There is absolutely nothing on the ticket itself-to which one naturally refers for information-to show at what hour the performance, evening or matinec.

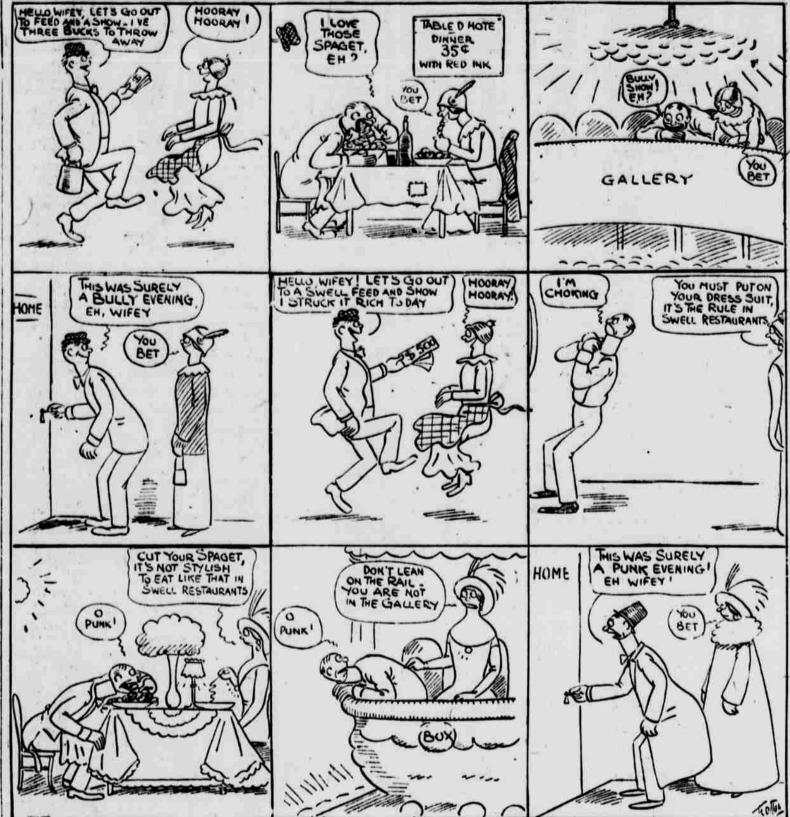
Surely the time the show opens is not the least natural and de sirable thing to print on a ticket!

"And what is the diplomatic corps?"

J. Henry Peck emerged from the "The diplomatic core," replied the voting booth with a triumphant smile an who takes a pun seriously, "is "This equal rights stant is a great the weaker nation is permitted business," he remarked to a friend.

RETRIBUTION

Such Is Life! 3 (By Maurice Ketten



The Jappill Samuel of the state nybody," said Mrs. Jarr musingly.

Here, all our married lives, we've been introducing people to each other—peo-ple who would make good matches— Ellen Hickett to Mr. Terwilliger, Clara Jarr.

educated tramp, no good to himself, no they go! Love at first eight!"

elirium tremens?"
"You know what I mean? Did ye

"Not a word. What should I hear

about them?" asked Mr. Jarr.
"Well, while I am not inquisitive, and

est me, I'd give a dollar to know what

rether-it's strange, it's inexpicable!

"we saw them make a get-away with

Explained at Last.

"Why do you suppose the subwe

Dinkston-no matter what happens him "Oh, Mr. Jarr," said the worried he'll be only better off," said Mr. Jarr, Elmer, "oxcoose me that I should Let us have dinner."

Mr. Jarr Touches the Outer Edge Of a Mystery Involving a Zither

can tell a thing about sither? To play their own weddings march?" asked Mrs. Jarr.
"I'll go to Gus's place on the corner friend he comes mit a lady and says and ask Elmer." suggested Mr. Jarr.
"Yes, do, but hurry back," said Mrs. you to hear. I don't want to give it

girls to every single man we know. the first time Mrs. Jarr had ever even

good to anybody, and-whoop! Away with letters of marque from Mrs. Jar. For there stood Eimer, Gus's bartender 'Maybe it's not serious. Anyway, no with a worsted look on his simple pink



swight, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

EAUTY is only skin deep. But "temperament" goes paying forty dollars. Why should I

Many a woman has been captured by the wise fool in while a fool angel was making up his mind to tread.

After man has been born of woman, brought up by her, married by her ad piloted to success by her, he coolly turns round and informs her that she do my best to make him bring back the hasn's intelligence enough to vote.

The kind of love that is caught by a pink baby ribbon and a lace ruffle is apt to fade and show the wear and tear almost as soon as they do.

A man's manner before marriage is no more a sample of what it is going to be after marriage than a "denometrating car" is of the automobile the salesman is trying to sell you.

A society girl may need a smattering of French, but if she values a reputation for smartness she will first learn how to talk in "Bridge," "Golf," "Auomobile" and "Baby Talk"—the most approved Modern languages.

Perhaps a woman never argues with any logic, because she has discovered that she can argue so much more effectively with tears and bisses.

Nowadays, one can take a husband. Hite a cook or a butler, on trial, but it does upact one's domestic affairs so to be constantly changing them,

Punny, but the longer a man stays out at night the more enthusiastically

at in desertion reservation in deservation and the second and an union at the second and an artistic at "Have what?" asked Mr. Jarr.

to him, but he says it is all right, and dry." Mudridge to Jack Silver, the Bonely The good man almost ewooned. It was that I know you, don't 17" "Sure, you know me!" replied Mr. and nothing came of it. Except Clara consented to his seing into Gue's man Jarr. "But I haven't your gither. Fur-

and nothing came of it. Except Clara
Midridge married your boss, and that trap under any excuse.

Midridge married your boss, and that trap under any excuse.

Mr. Jarr was tottering to the door that fellow Dinkston. He's a bum.

tears stood in his eyes. "For that sither it is I am paying a feller a dollar a this week I sin't got a dollar, because wants the sither."

"Maybe it will be all right." said Mr arr, in a comforting tone. "In fact, think it's lucky Mr. Dinskton has the sither. The man you are paying the instalments to can't get it. How much

"It was forty dollars, but I got it by paying a dollar a week," explained

"A dollar a week for three years! You've paid a hundred and nifty dol-

pay forty dollars instead of a dollar a week? No, it's too dear that way!" Mr. Jarr gave up attempting to explain the great principle of buying

never paid for, and remarked;

"How can I go to see any plaintively. "What do you want a gither

asked Mr. Jarr by way of reply to this, "Why, if you ain't got a sither to recorted Elmer, "After you say 'It's a nice day, sin't it? Is your mother well" sten you ain't sot a sither."

The Came of Kings. TONNIE, in which the King is finding

tioned in the Arthurian romances tenpopular with all classes. The same able substances. This was an apochreached England from France and Italy,
and by the time of Henry VII. we find
a supal tennic court at Windsor. Henry

Claude Bernard was born in the little
year 1878 after having bequeathed to the

Painless Paths To Perfection

Ten "Don'ts" and Counter-Don'ts for Husbands

By Nixola Greeley-Smith

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HE paster of the Baptist Church which John D. Rockefeller attends who he is in Cleveland, O., has put forth some rules of conduct for marri men which he calls "Don'ts for Husbands," and which are guaranteed contain the solution of the divorce evil and the method

how) all men are seeking. This new code of conduct for husbands is divided ten prohibitions or "don'ts," which we will consider

"Don't forget your wife wants to be loved as much after marriage as before." She does want to be loved, undoubtedly, but if you be

to tie a knot in your pocket handkereldef in order that ye may not forget the anniversary of your wedding or your wife's birthday, don't think that she will be deceived as to the spontanelty of your affection or your sift.
In love the stupidlet woman in the world is a wizard of

perception and understanding compared with the most subtle

In the interests of her own happines she may deceive herself as to the quality and fervor of a man's devotion, but the man cannot deceive her. Women have not been specialists in love for ten thousand years without learning far more of its nature and ills than ever comes to the makeshift knowledge, the amattering experimentation of the general practitioner, man.

Many women pretend to be fooled by warmed-over affection, but there isn't one that doesn't know when she's getting an emotional rechauffs.

The husband who really loves his wife doesn't need clerical reminders to tell her of it. The cold-storage variety of love doesn't fool lier a minute, thoughmore's the pity—she hasn't always the courage to make it known.

An Unnecessary Warning.

ROCKEFELLER'S paster does not develop any great insight into the M feminine character in his second rule for husbands "Don't arrange for your second marriage before your first wife to either dead or divorced."

No man ever arranged a marriage—his own or another's. It is presumed that the holder of a first mortgage on a man's heart is sufficiently alive to her interests to see that he doesn't give a second till her claims are satisfied. A wife owes her husband the protection man's universally changing affection necessitate-like the Presidents of the United States, she is able to succeed her-

self or name her successor.

And she doesn't need a steam roller, either, to enforce her choice. "Don't compel your wife to ask for a cent every time she needs one," is

the third rule for husbands. I don't agree with this. After ail, she ought to do something to earn the

"Don't expect your wife to work fourteen hours a day while you work This is outrageous. No woman should be expected to do all her shopp

and lunching and bridge playing and theatregoing in fourteen hours. "Don't carry all your religion in your wife's name." That's the best place for it. Then those ghastly creditors-Life and Experien can't take it away from you. You'll have something to console you in your old

age and you won't be afraid to die. "Don't let the neighbors pity your children because you were their

I don't see how any one who has passed the primary grade of experience can inderse this remark. Let the neighbors pity anybody they have time and inclina-

tion to pity-you can't stop them. "Perfect love casteth out fear," we have been told. But fear casteth out love as well-and of all forms of fear the lowest and the most fatal in its conse quences is the dread of what the neighbors will say.

Just think what a load would be lifted from the world if we all stopped worr; ing about whether the neighbors will pity the children or not-and yet the pity of neighbors has a certain barometric value. If they didn't pity our offspring we might have no means of assuring ourselves that we were bringing them u;

Men's Goselp-and Women's.

DON'T gossip—men should not encroach on a woman's privilege." This error may be pardoned. Men don't goset to clergymen. That

Women do. But the gossip of women concerns mainly the misdemeaners life. A man seldom thinks of mentioning that his friend has been guilty anything less than a capital erime.

But if you believe what he eave about another when he gets really confiden tial-and he is most confidential when he is warning a woman against man-you will wonder why he doesn't tell his troubles to the police stat instead of to you.

"Don't try to run a 40 horse-power automobile on a 4 horse-power sal

This is splendid advice. But it strikes at the basic principles of our life. Few Americans would find life worth living without its pretenses. "Don't live beyond your means or according to your meanness."

This seems to be the same as No. 9. "Don't forget the best legacy you can leave your family is the mem of a good husband and a kind father."

This is true. But we will all meet our epitaphs soon enough. to die to get them, but we don't have to live to deserve them. Our families need more time and less money from their husba

But this is practically the text of "The Squirrel Cage" which Dorot

Caufield has just published and which contains the best "Don'te" for husbar

Epoch Makers IN MEDICINE By). A. Husik, M. D.

Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World). later went to college at Lyfins, wh CLAUDE BERNARD,

Discoverer of Digestion's Secrets. or the early part of the nine-der to earn a living as an assistant teenth century there lived a a druggist. During his leisure be Canadian who was a scientific

his side which penstrated the walls of world remained permanent.

with regard to the process of digestion; but through this aperture in the stomand study minutely the functions of this most important vital organ. While their studies led to the belief that the stomach was the chief organ of digestion it remained for the great French physorist. Claude Bernard, to prove con clustvely that such was not the case. was carried out principally in the small of the medical authorities of the day,

He also demonstrated that this action was carried out by the aid of a certain pidest of existing ball games—it is men-lioned in the Arthurian romanoes—ten-into the ameli intestine from the pansings and mobiles, and it was long before terious and unquessed riddle of just por of physiology at the Sorbor He descendant - lawn tennis - became how our food is converted into assimil-

Canadian who was a scientific there he engaged in writing and pro-curiosity from the medical duced a vaudeville comedy and a five act drama. At the age of twenty-o face of the great fact that they are dent this man had received a wound in he went to Paris to consult a literary critic in regard to his drametle wor his stomach. Tie recovered from the The latter persuaded Claude Bernard wound, but the opening in his stomach abandon the field of literature and study medicine. After completing his medical studies, Dr. Bernard became an interns at the hospital, Hotel Meu, where he came under the influen the great French physiologist of th ach the physiologists of the day were day, Magondie. In 1841 he became a able to watch the processes of digestion sistant to Sagendie at the College France.

It was in the years following the Bernard elaborated and carried out his world famed work in regard to less process of digestion and once and ages. Hesides showing exactly tion, he made a second great discove in regard to the action of the liv namely, that the liver not only produ alle but also converts certain produc

In 18th Bernard was appointed ful professor of physiology at the College of France. Before this, while essisting creas, and thus solved the bitherto mys. Magendio, he held the chair of profe such esteem was his work held the

village of St. Julien, France, in 1813. world several spech-making disco

I do one educated at a Jesuit school and in physic